


old tulip





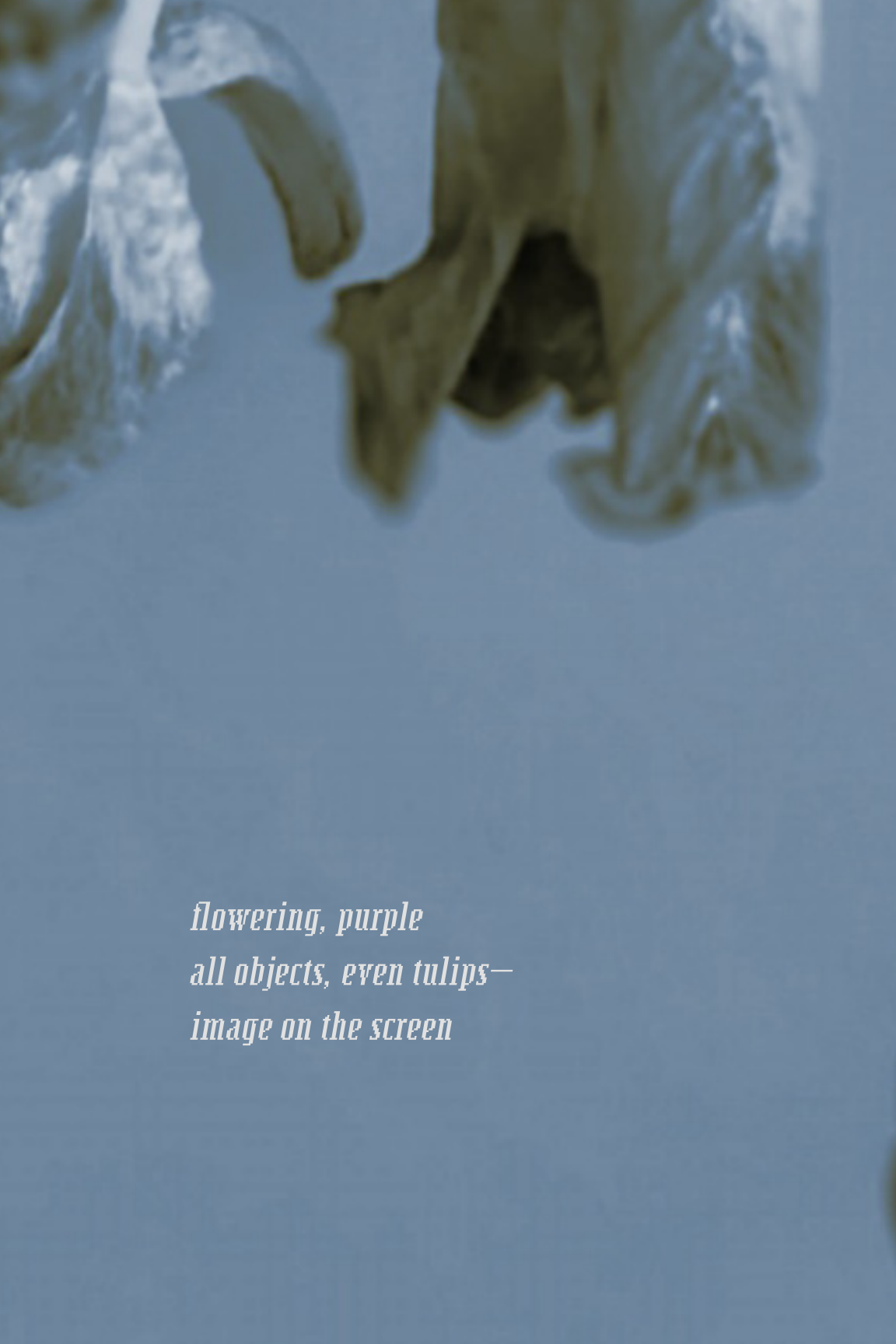
*indecisive,
a local, soft network hums—
the old tulip*

*different, only
the direction of sound—
a single flower*









*flowering, purple
all objects, even tulips—
image on the screen*

*isolation has revealed the therapy in any
activity—baking, knitting, cleaning—and so
the making of this inaugural chapbook.*

*musical accompaniment:
John Cage, The Seasons: Spring*

my phone is the centre of this activity. It plays nicely with image synthesis apps (thanks especially to Ilixa) and haiku generators (which need seeding, then vigorous pruning) and all things sharing...

